

# DOCTOR • WHO

## EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY

PART TWO

Previously in *Doctor Who Adventures*: Young **Tom Blakeney** and his dog **Sammy** have stumbled across the components of an **alien device** – a device which can **fold space** and allow an **alien invasion** of Earth!

The leader of the alien forces, **Ramadra**, has taken over **Sammy's** body – transforming him into the first of the **Omikron**. The **Doctor** has teamed up with **Tom** – but what can they do to stop the invasion now?

March, my **Omikron Warriors**! Crush this sad planet!

Here they come, Tom – the first of a **hundred thousand soldiers** from the far side of the galaxy...

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It's an **army** designed to take over the Earth. **Ten thousand** of these guys are **more** than enough to do the job.

How can we stop them?

We can't.

But we can **close the door**!

ZRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!

Sonic setting 317-7 – silicoid ring **scrambler** frequency!

Gah!

What in the name of **Korok**...?

FZZZP!

The space-fold – it has **closed**!





Technically speaking, it's *unfolded*. Run, Tom!

Stop them!



Catch the Doctor and the boy! *Destroy them!* They will be the *first casualties* of the Omikron invasion of Earth!



They're going to *kill* us!



That's why we're *running*, Tom. Come on, keep up!



How did you *stop* them coming through?

Used my sonic screwdriver to *reverse* the fold in space between here and Ramadra's home planet. The effect won't last *long*, though - and when the fold is made again, the invasion force will come *pouring* through...

So what can we do *now*?



Somehow we have to get those rings and pull them apart - *permanently!*



Got you!

No, you haven't!





This way! The Omikron aren't used to moving in Earth's *lighter gravity* - if we're quick and clever we can give 'em the slip.



Ha! They're a bit *clumsy*!

Quickly - round the corner and *double back*. We can *lose* this lot in the side streets and get back to *Ramadra*...



Hey! *Hallowe'en*'s been and gone, y'know!



We've got to *hurry* - the sonic interference on the rings won't last much longer!



There's *Ramadra* - still trying to get the rings to work. He can tell the sonic paralysis is *wearing off*.



The silicoid rings - they are starting to *work* again!

KZZZZAAHHHHH!



I'm sorry, these are *defective*. You should get your money back.









Woof!

Yay, Sammy!  
Atta boy!



Now's my  
chance - it's time  
this space fold  
was torn apart!



You *did* it!  
They're all  
vanishing!

The link to Omikros has  
been *destroyed* - those  
that came through before  
the rings were paralysed  
will be *pulled back* 150  
million light years!



Now all I have to  
do is *destroy*  
the circuitry in  
this ring!



Woof!

And that's the  
*last* we'll ever  
see of Ramadra!



You're *back*!  
I thought I'd never  
see you again!

I don't think he  
ever really went  
*away*, did he?

Woof!

A new story  
starts next week!